Aldebaran, besides several of the second magnitude.

THIS is the anniversary of the departure from London of the first English colonists that settled in Virginia. which occurred 311 years ago to-day. John Smith, with an expedition comprising 105 men and three small ships, discouraged, was about to return to England when a storm drove them into Chesapeake Bay.

in the Aversion That Springs Up When Love Dies

By MARY ELLEN

A Mighty Bird of a Fast Age

The Diatryma, Whose Bones Were Recently Discovered in Wyoming, Had a Head as Big as a Horse's.

By Garrett P. Serviss.

that geological day which bears the poetly name of the 'Dawn of the Recent" (Eccene), but whose sunshine passed millions of years ago, there were included among the inhabitants of the earth ome families of strange, gigantic birds who must have possessed enormous strength, and who wan-dered over the planet unaffail in the midst of the four-legged monsters of their time. It is doubtful if any of them were able to fly. their wings, like those of the ostrich, simply serving to give them speed in running.

Tet, judging from the powerful time and massive them.

laws and massivesbeaks that some of them had, it hardly seems likely that they could have been under any necessity of running away, scept from a few giant carnivores, exceeding even themselves in strength of muscle and weight of

Now on Exhibition.

The finest and most complete skeleton of one of these great birds that has ever been found has recently been arranged for exhibition in the halls of the American Museum of Natural History in New York. It is in pieces at present, but the bones are hardly less impressive to look upon on that ac-count. Its naked skull is seventeen inches long, or as big as a Christ-mas turkey on the platter, and the back part of it, say the experts, was evidently sdapted for powerful law and neck muscles. The neck is short and massive, and the enor-mous beak is high and compressed. It was a far more powerful bird than the ostrich.

than the estrich.

The name of the creature is Diatryma steint, the first word being constructed out of Greek and having no significance that can interest anybody but an ornithologist, while the second indicates that Mr. William Stein, who discovered the skeleton in the Bighorn Badlands of Weeming, last Summer, had the Wyoming last Summer, had the fortune not only to unearth the fin est specimen of an extinct glant bird ever found, but also to hit up-

Stirs Imagination.

If you want to get the full benefit of your opportunities when you go to see things like this ancient skeleton you must use the con-structive powers of your imagina-tion. Simply to look at those amazingly old bones is nothing, but the experience will become memorable if you picture to yourself the liv-ing giant, whose framework they once formed. Imagine yourself

By Arthur B. Reeve, Creator of the "Craig Kennedy"

mystery stories, which appear ex-

insively in Cormopolitan Magnaine.

Episode 5.

"THE AIR LOCK."

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creep along in high, as slowly as she could. It was wonderful what the new car would do, but that was

not Verda's purpose.

As it labored along, suddenly a man bobbed out from the roagside as though trying to run across in front of them. The machine struck

an artist at that sort of faking and

er, saving himself even a scratch.

Advice from the Hidden Hand.

really had seized the front bump

Dorls jammed on the emergency,

jumped out and ran around expect-

ing to see a mangled body. Instead.

as the man picked himself up, en-gaging her attention, from the shrubbery behind her there came a

sudden rush, in which the man him self toined. Doris was quickly over

self joined. Dor's was quickly of powered, while Verda screamed for help, at the sight of the Hidden land and his game. Before she realized what had happened, Doris was quickly carried off, leaving

Verda alone.
"Get back—give an alarm," di-rected the Hidden Hand, "anything

caught up with them. Take her to the den," he growled. "Til follow later-when I get the packet." Bound and gagged Doris was car-

Verda sped back to tell her version

Verda sped back to tell her version of the story.

It was scarcely a minute before five when a strange motor boat slid up to the Whitney landing and the Emperor's secret agent and his body guard get out and began walking up the path to the shore road.

There they are," whispered an emissary to the Hidden liand.

Looking about for the girl who

Looking about for the girl who

had promised to meet them the two unsuspecting visitors came along

Buddenly there was a rush from the rear. The agent, trained in secret attacks, managed to avoid the first rush, but the bodyguard was seized as the Hidden Hand fammed the gauntiet clees to the face and shot from it the deadly vapor. He crumpled, as the agent, breaking away, fled.

One had escaped, but the Hidden Hand began a search of the body of the man on the ground.

"Confound him," he muttared,

"Confound him." he muttered, kicking the bedy as he discovered

that there was no packet in the position. 'We've get to get away

from here."

The this time the agent had

ver yourself."
followed his emissaries and

him, apparently, although he

they spun along Verda sug-

gested that Dorla show the

paces of the car, maknig it

The Hidden Hand



Extinct Giant Bird of Wyoming. Restoration of the Distryma, contemporary of the four-toad horse and whose skeleton was the most important discovery made by field parties of the American Museum's department of vertebrate palaeontology in the Summer of 1916. This bird was much larger than an ostrich, although not so tall.

standing face to face with a bird seven feet tall, swinging a head as big as a horse's, at the end of a muscular neck, and threatening you with a beak big and powerful enough to crush your skull like an eggaball.

There are very few big. flightless There are very few hig. flightless hirds left in the world now, only ostriches, emus, cassowaries, rheas, etc. but in Eocene and Miocene times they seem to have been abundant, and must have played a considerable part in the life of the globe. All of the species of those times are extinct, the giant moas of New Zealand being the last to disappear after having become the contemporaries of man. The disappearance of these huge birds is one of the strongest arguments in favor of the fundamental principles favor of the fundamental principles of evolution. They flourished while the conditions surrounding them were upon the whole favorable, and

were upon the whole favorable, and they disappeared when a change of conditions and surroundings made this planet no longer a suitable home for them.

That is a fate that may evertake man himself, although he has reached a singe of development which would enable him, through intellect it means, to continue his race for ages after creatures without his brain would no longer be able to resist the inclemencies of a changed environment.

changed environment.

Measrs. W. D. Matthew and Walter Granger of the American Museum say of the distryma that if does not appear to be closely related to any other known bird, living or extinct, and that its nearest living relative appears to be the "seriema" of South America, "which in its turn

reached his boat, leaped into it and was away, as the Hidden Hand plunged back into the bushes, crashing his way to the den whither boris had been borne.

The eminuaries dragged Doris roughly into the den and threw her on a chair near the table. As she trembled in fright, one of them who was already on guard closed and barred the door while the two that had carried her stood over her, tauntingly.

"Here comes the chief now," ex-

claimed the guard.

Dorls had been looking wildly

about, seeking some means of es-cape, but none presented itself. As she turned her head suddenly she

raught sight of the steel door of the air lock. She did not know what it was, but anything that offered a refuge appealed to her

just now.

Before the emissaries knew what

she was about she had overturned a lamp on the table and as it ex-ploded she turned and ran through

the steel door into the sirlock, ing the door shut.

"Where is she!" demanded the Hidden Hand as he slouthed into the den, to find his eminearies put-ting out the fire. "What's all thist". The gangaiers were rerified and could only mumble and point at the

den Hand, in the emergency for-getting to heat any of them

He dashed over and tore franti-cally at the door. But the auto-matic device had already begun to

matic device had already begun to work pumping in the air pressure, and the door was barred as effec-tively by the pressure as if it had been locked. He looked at the gauge mounting — ten, twenty, twenty-five, thirty pounds to the square inch—two atmospheres—al-most three.

Inside the siriock Daris crouched,

more frightened than ever as the

air pressure rose, singing in her

ears. She felt a horrible throbbing

in her head. She pressed her hands

to her ears for fear they would

burst, blowing through her nose

te equalize the pressure on the ear-drums. The heat rose, too, as the air was compressed. Perspiration

seemed to some from every pore. She acreamed for help, but there

Through the cavern door the Hid-

Through the cavers door the Hid-den Hand grouped his way and along the beach until he came to a row-boat, which he kept concealed: With his emissary he jumped into it and they bent to the ohrs as they rowed out to a spot in the water which was already bubbling and seething, as if there were a young geyser sud-

Below, Doris, under the terrible

pressure of air, gazed about help-lessly. Water was coming down

Her Screams in Vain.

was no one to answer

denly aprung to life.

she?" demanded the

This is an indication of the case This is an indication of the ease with which anybody but a specialist can be led astray in such things. Judging from mere looks the diatryms might be taken for a prehistoric estrich that had got itself a figiting head, beak and neck but no one, except an ornithologist or anatomist, would dream ologist or anatomist, would dream of its having any relationship to the slender. long-legged crans. But the ways of evolution are in-tricate and puzzling, and, as some-times happens among human fam-illes, curious and very unexpected connections furn. connections turn up.

Nearest Living Relative.

The nearest living relative of the glant distryma, the seriems, has itself been a kind of pussle to ornithologists. It is by no means a giant, standing only about two feet high, but for a long time it has been regarded as a kind of lost and wandering soul among the race of the birds, having apparently come down to modern times with little change from some very old ancestral type that was living be-fore most of the present groups of birds had been differentiated. Some relations of its ancestors

birds had been differentiated. Some relations of its ancestors were recognized, however, before the distryma turned up in that camp, among them being the extinct "Phororh ehos of South America, another giant with a mighty beak, and a skull two feet long. A visitor to the earth in the days of the great birds would certainly have beheld some remarkable sights. Whether their plumage was as wonderful as thir bones we shall probably never know. we shall probably never know.

A Serial of Mystery Featuring

DORIS KENYON

through the roof of the air lock by this time as the upper walls began, to cave under the terrific strain. She gazed about in terror as the water rose higher and higher, to her waist, then up to her shoulders. She tore at the door, but she could no more open it now from the inside than the Hidden Hand could have done from the outside. She beat with her fists against the sides of the gir lock; she clutched the dist. But it was of no use. Inexerably the pressure rose, ably the pressure rose, Finally the air pressure was too

great to be counterbalanced by the weight of the larbor bed and the column of water of the harbor above her. The whole roof gave way and, as it did so, the air and water sweeping in took her bodily and carried her with terrific force upward, as though it were a blow-out in a tunnel in front of the shield that pierces its way under

Up through the muck and silt of the harbor bed she was carried, trying as best she could to hold her breath and protect herself, up through the water itself, almost unconscious, and out leto the air in a veritable waterspout

Verda in the new speedster had taken the hint of the Hidden Hand and was searing wildly back to the house when she caught sight of Rameay. It was with him most of Hamsay. all that she wanted to stand well. "Oh, Jack," she cried.

something terrible has happened to With well-feigned terror she told low a man had suddenly attacked them and the Hidden Hand had carried off Dorle. "Take the to the spot" demanded

Ramsay, waiting to hear no more, but jumping into the car, "Where Verds whisked him down the shore drive in a moment. "About

most three "The pressure is too great!" he cried. "We'll have to get her at the other and." here," she cried. "Where is she now?" He turned toward the den enshoving before him his most

Verda shook her head. But ham-any's attention was attracted by something he saw in the harbor. far below him from the cliff on which the drive wound its way, He could see the water some dis

tance from the shore secthing as if rance from the shore secthing as if there were something boiling un-der it. Suddenly he saw the Rid-den Hand and an emissary rowing out in a boat nearing the boiling geyser. Then, in the seething waters, he saw Poris herself shot out of the water in a waterspoot of sir and foam, hurled spward into the air and dropped back again almost unconscious. The Hidden Hand was already there and as the fleated and tried to swim he and his emissary seized and dragged

her into their boat.

They lost no time in putting back for shore, protected by the over-heng of the bluff around a point of

land.
Ramsay began crawling and jumping down the bluff to the shore of the harbor below, gaining the shore just as the boat's none grated on the beach.

To Be Continued To-morrow.

DRACULA,

this mean." Harker cried out, "Dr. Seward, Dr. Van Helsing, what is it?" What has happened? What is wrong? Mina. dear, what is it? What does that blood mean? My God, my God! has it come to this!" and raising him has leen or done. Too which Lord the wildly together.

Helsing looked at me questioningly. 1 anderstood him to mean if we were to take advantage of their coming to divert, if porsible, the thoughts of the unhappy from themselves, so on nedding acquirescence to him he asked them what they has it could not see him anywhere in the massage or in any of our rooms. I look-

know. Oh, do something to save her. It cannot have gone too far wet. Guard her while I look for him?"

Tis wife, through her terror and horror and distress, saw some sure danger to him; instantly forgetting her own grief, she seized hole of him and cried out:

"No! no! Jonathan, you must not leave me. I have suffered enough to night. God knows, without the dread of his harming you. Tou must stay with me. Stay with these friends who will watch over you!"

Her expression became frantic as she spoke; and, he yielding to her, she pulled him down sitting on the bedside, and clung to him flercely.

Van Helsing and I tried to calm them both. The professor held up his little golden crucifix, and said with with wonderful calmness:

"Do not fear, my dear. We are here; and whilst this is close to you no foul thing can approach. You are safe for tonight; and we must be calm and take counsel together."

EVIDENCE OF COUNTS LUST.

WHE had been there, and though it could only have been for a few reconda, he manuscript had been burned, and the niue flanes were 11 kering amongst the white ashes; the cylinders of your phonograph too were there on the flames." Here I interpreted. "Thank God there is the for a moment, but fell again as he went on: "I ran down status then, but could see no sign of him. I hooked into Rennield's room, but there was no trace there except.— Again he paused. "Go on, said Harker hoarsely; so he bowed his head and moderning his lips with his tongue, added: "except that the poor fellow is dead." Mrs. Harker raised her head looking from one to the other of us she said solemnly: "God's will be done."

EVIDENCE OF COUNT'S LUST.

calm and take counsel together."

TELLTALE TEETHMARKS

EVIDENCE OF COUNT'S LUST.

She shuddered and was silent, holding down her head on her husband's breast. When she raised it, his white nightrobe was atained with blood where her lipe had touched, and where the thin, open wound in her neck had sent forth drops. The instant she saw it she drew back, with a low wail, and whispered, amidst choking sobs:

"Unclean! unclean! I must touch him or kias him no more. Oh, that it should be that it is I who am now have most cause to fear." To this he spoke out resolutely:

"Nonsense, Mins. It is a shame to me to hear such a word. I would not hear it of you; and I shall not bear it from you. May God judgs me by my deserts, and punish me with more bitter suffering than even this hour, if by any act or will of mine any thing, ever come between us!"

He put out his arms and folded her to his breast; and for a while she lay there sobbing. He looked at us over her bowed head, with eyes that blinked damply above hts quivering nostrils; his mouth was set as steel.

After a while her sobs became less frequent and more faint, and then he said to me, speaking with a studded calmness which I felt tried his nerve ous power to the utmost:

DR. SEWARD RELATES

FTORY OF COUNT'S DEED.

"And now, Dr. Seward, tell me all we had to may be read and not a set in any live and learn."

The poor, dear indy shivered and I work to be done quick and sharp, and in deadly earnest. The day is close. "And now, Dr. Seward, tell me all the poor dear indy shivered and I."

The poor dear indy shivered and I. See and now is the chance that we may live and learn."

The poor dear indy shivered and I. See and now is the chance that we may live and learn."

The poor dear indy shivered and I. See and now is the chance that we may live and learn."

The poor dear indy shivered and I.

"And now, Dr. Seward, tell me all about it. Too well I know the broad fact; tell me all that has been."

I told him exactly what had hap pened, and he hatened with accounting impassiveness; but his nestrific impassiveness; but his nestrific twitched and his eyea blazed as I told how the ruthless hands of the count had held his wife in that terrible and horrid position, with her mouth to the open wound in his breast.

It interested me, even at that moment to see that, whilst the face of white set passion worked conviliaityely over the sowed head, the hands tendorly and loveliently ordering her thoughts, she was

in the person whom you believe has wronged you; or will you al-(To Be Continued Tomorrow) low it to warp and embitter your life, to water the seeds of suspi-(Copyrighted.)

> or narrow it? It must do one or the other. It never leaves you unchanged.

Opinion upon the divorce prob-lem has differed from the time of Adam and Eve. I suppose. Some and people believe in no divorce, some play.

cion, hatred, contempt and all uncharitableness? Will it widen your outlook on life

HEN love is dead it is

its place than friendship, or even tolerance. People who lose love

out of their lives very often lose

a large slice of character as well.

It is here that the real fragedy

human beings, extend your sym-pathies, give you the ability to

comprehend what is worthy even

Will sorrow bring you a understanding of other

more often dislike or aversion that springs up in

> in life, can be partially solved, at least, by any individual exercising independence and human charity. We cannot change others, and we have no right to, but ourselves we can change. We can convert a love that clings into a love that gives. Usually when this has been done we find all that we have lost and

in the easist kind. Some believe

that marriage itself should be made more difficult in order to lessen the divorce evil; and a

few believe that marriage and divorce should both know no other

law than individual preference.

however temporary.
Probably this, like most problems

But the real problem of divorce is, after all, the disposal of the children. To whom shall they be-long? What are the righteous claims of each parent, There is no situation in life in which human character more often debases itself and forgets both honor and fair

That one who has acquired new That one who has acquired new interests in life—be it the man or the woman—is the one to relinquish his or her claim to the child. That one who has broken away from the old order is the one to be generous. Whether it be the husband or wife, the one who is unwilling or unable to live up to promises that were, at the time, given and accepted in love and accepted. given and accepted in love and trust—this one it is who should feel in honor bound to leave with the other as much of the happiness as remains—the chil-

Ellewsenstee

This is nothing more, after all. than the spirit of fair play; and yet what a difficult achievement such fair play is where violent emotions have been aroused! It is hard for a man to be just to a wo man whom he has once loved and then tired of, and it is hard for woman to be just to a man whom she has once held "spell bound" and then lost. It is real character that determines the result,

Advice to the Lovelorn

Talk It Over.

DEAR MISS PADIFAX:

DEAR MISS PARIFAN:

I am infection years of age
and keeping company with a
young man, exceptionally ambitions, three years my senior.
It is mother and sisters protest
against his courting me, siving
their reasons as—first, that he is
too old for me and, second, that I
am not dignified or intelligent
enough to be his wife.

Whenever I meet them on the
street or cleawhere they simply

street or elsewhere they sumply ignore me and I would not have ignore me, and I would not have known the reasons had not my friend rounded in me. This young man claims he loves no, and his kindhearteiness and de-voted attentions have proved this. I also love him. He is the main support of his mother and three sisters, and he displays his broadmindedness he not taking offense at these remarks and their con-tinued tack of appreciation of his many good deeds for their sake. I ask you to please belp me, so I can settle this in such a way as can settle this in such a way as to make him appear as happy as he did in the past, before this occurred. Do you think I would be doing right if I were to break our friendship so he would have peace in his home?

EROKEN-HEARTED.

ARE you duite sure you have done nothing to justify this man's mother and sisters in their coldness toward you? Of course it is ridiculous for them ever to have sug-

taking away the man of their famfly and ignoring their claims to him? I don't see exactly how he you. You might offer him his free. any particular reason why his three sisters cannot support themselves and their mother? As you tell the story, it seems that they are treat-ing you rather unfairly.

Having read some of your most interesting articles. I wish to sake your advice on a case which has worried me. A in a rather pretty, sweet girl. At first meeting the young men seem very greatly attracted to her. This hasts for about four meetings when one her. meetings, when, one by one, they gradually become less attentive, and in due time seem to forget she exists. Bits does not cheapen herself by allowing men to buy her jewelry or to bestow any af-fection on her whatsoever. She is not on the market for a husband, but simply desires the clean friendships which so many of her girl friends seem to enjoy. As a rule, the years men who admire

BEATRICE FAIRFAX per most are the boys whom the dislikes, whereas the men the admires greatly pay practically no attention to her. At present she is greatly in love with a young man who some time any was all attention, but is now very inattentive, and acts rather bored when in her presence.

By

coloriess personalities who have no real charm or intelligence with which to fortify sweetness. You say that the man who formerly cared for her now acts rather bored when in her presence. Doesn't that tell the whole story? Because size is sweet, holds herself aloof from chesp love-making and accepts no gifts, does not of necessity mean that she has anything interesting to say or is capable of the fine clean friendship which she desires. Possibly she is self-centred or even Possibly she is self-centred or even stupid. When she writes a letter in the third person and attempts to make it appear that she is discussing the concerns of her friend, A and then signs the letter 2, she suggests that she is a fairly conceited young person who trusts in her own eleverness and who has not the proper respectful regard for other people's braine. After all, intelligent, unselfan, friendly comradeship is the spirit that has in radeship is the spirit that has in actuate the friendship of a man

self to his knees, he beat his hands wildly together.

"Good God, help us! help her! oh, help her!"

With a quick movement he jumped from bed, and began to pull on his clothes—all the man in him awoke at the need for instant exertion.

"What has happened?" Tell me all about it?" he cried without pausing.

"Dr. Van Helsing, you love Mins. It know. Oh, do something to save her. It cannot have gone too far wet. Guard her while I look for him!"

Tis wife, through her terror and

Just as I had finished Quincey and Go laiming knocked at the door. They en-ered in chedience to our sumomns. Van

sowed head, the hands tenderly and lov-lingly stroked the ruffled hair. evidently ordering her thoughts, she becan:

The Manicure Lady

By William F. Kirk.

66 Ain't much on figures, except my own," said the Manicure lady, "but I been thinking a lot lately. George, how I can do some conserving for this here hation I gotta sacrifice something more'n what I've been sacrificing. that's a cinch. All of us has got to put our shoulders to the wheel, George."

"I guess I won't never have to pay no income tax," said the gloomy Head Barber, "The only way I can help much, I guess, is to quit my job and go over there where the battling is. The Missus could get along somehow, I reckon."

"There's a lot of ways you could help," said the Manteure Ledy. "I heard a roung gent on a soap look the other night talking to get kins. to enlist. Honest, George, you are a jot better talker than him, and t was thinking at the time that if you was to go out for a night once in awhile and talk enlisting, you could do a lot of good. Why don't you try from

"I wouldn't have the nerve," said the Head Barber "I can tail all right here, but in front of a crowdnix! I would blow up and quit"

Brother Wilfred tried to talk a crowd the other night," said the Manicure Lady. "He's been aching Maniture Lady. "He's been aching for a chance to do just that, and now I hope he's satisfied. He mails a grand start, George. "Why should we fear any nation? he yells at the crowd, when we have the credit and the ability of the Bond Issue, of which we have the credit and the ability of which we have and then, George, the poor simp is

stalled and can't go no farther." "He started grand, though," said the Head Rarber, "That oughts give him nerve enough to try again."
"It would take more nerve than

"It would take more nerve than his, even, to get him out on the stump again," said the Manicure Lady. "He said lest night that where he made his mistake was not writing his speech first, but from what we have seen of Wilfreds writing up home. I guess that would only make things worse. No. he wen't do for that spieling, but I do believe, George, that you could get out there and make 'em take notice. You hand it out something grand when you get going, George and take it from me, good talkers is in demand now. Sometimes t think I ought to be out on the talking line myself, instead of staying here to fix up a lot of fingernalis for tange frotters."

"I seen a lady talking the other might," said the Head Barber. "She had a big crowd, too, and she might,"

couldn't begin to talk like yo And the didn't have your lool either. You would get 'em. believe "Maybe I'll try it some night," said the Manicare Lady, doubtfully.

"I never was much good, even in school, at speaking places or show-ing off in front of a crowd, but I would do snything for my country even make a fool of myself if I thought it would help. But if I'm going to start out talking, George following to be based on the control of the control

would be if you was to shut up for a few minutes, said the Read Bar-ber. "Thee I sure would be send-ing to one of them M. D. guys. Well, gnyhow, even if I can't do no more, I bought two bonds. Now I gotts keep my eye peeled for tips."

But is it not possible that you have made them jeulous and unhappy by

can manage to support two households. If he really cares for you it would not make him happy to lose dom and see whether this causes him relief or unhappiness. Is there

Is She Interesting? DEAR MISS PAIRFAX:

YOUR friend may be one of those



